BASE BALL, RACING AND OTHER SPORTS

Nationals Dropped Another Game in Chicago.

CROWD PRESENT

THE SAME TEAMS PLAY TODAY

Week of Racing at Brighton-Batting Averages.

American League Games Today.

Philadelphia at Detroit. New York at Cleveland

National Leng
Pittsburg at Philadelphia.
Cincinnati at New York.
Chicago at Boston.
St. Louis at Brooklyn
St. anding.

W. L. Pet. W. L. Pet. Philadelphia 55 32 632 Detroit 45 43 .511 New York 53 33 616 St. Louis 44 44 .500 Chreland 50 37 575 Washington 33 54 379 Chicago 48 42 .535 Boston 24 67 .284 National League Clubs' Standing. | W. L. Pet. | W. L. Pet. | Chicago. 64 28 693 | Cincinnati 41 51 446 | Pittsburg. 58 31 652 | Brooklyn. 37 52 416 | New York. 56 32 636 St. Louis. 36 59 379 | Philadelphia 42 50 457 | Boston. 30 60 333

CHICAGO, Ill., July 39 .- The second game of the Washington series went to White Sox mainly because Pitcher Smith made one of those errors of judgment-the kind all really great men make now and then. Napoleon made one when he sent Grouchy kiting off into the woods before the eve of Waterloo, and afterward vainly walted for Grouch. There was where the term "Grouch" was invented-

to return. Smith made one vesterday in the fifth inning, and if he hadn't made this bright purple break the game would prob-ably have gone to extra innings. Washington would have won out at that, but for wondrous catches in the ninth by Jones and Dougherty, but the main tople under discussion is the great break of Mr.

1, and both teams were workingly devil-ishly to pry off the lid. Walsh came up for the Sox, and wheedled a base on balls spring lamb. Ever see a spring lamb try to bat? Walsh hits about as successfully as a sheep's son would if he had the op-portunity. Hahn's pop fouled to Wakefield and Jones forced Walsh. Two dead. Jones and Jones forced walsh. Two dead, Jones stole second and a wild pitch excorted him to third. Isbell approached, carrying a bat that looked like the original big stick we read about. The usual conference followed, and Smith decided to send Izzy to Irst, figuring that Davis would be innoc-

Fatal error. Izzy walked, all right, and and away went the globule, zizz, while two runs came in, and there was a great discussion as to whether Stahl ordered the weird jackasserie of passing Iz or Smith did voluntarily. A few minutes later Schlafinning by a most unholy stop, but the evil had been done, and Washingpicturesque endeavors.

migrated to second on a passed ball. Anderson soaked a two-bagger, but Lafayette peace prevailed till the fifth, when sundry sings occurred that have been already

drew a free check and stole second. Davis fumbled Schlafly's roller and Stahl rose to Vith one gone in their half, Isbell, who is vest at a funeral, binged safely. Dayls went out, but Donohue hit and stole. Dougherty, long and thin, much resembling an escaped spare rib in general contour, came on with a drive and two runs were

The ninth inning was one of the sensational kind, and for a minute it looked as minuted fracture route. Anderson came up and did nothing. Andy was always a great lad for doing nothing in a pinch. He only one-third his size. It would violate his baseball principles. Schlaffy put a young hit in front of the plate; Sully grabbed it and hurled it far astray, and flarry went to second. Stabl fairly murdered the leather, and it went blazes-bent across the sky. Jones made a mad dash and a frenzled leap, and came down with applause, under cover of which Schlafty suddenly sneaked to third, Sully throwing to the wrong base in his astonishment. Wakefield hit down to Davis, and the veteran fumbled. Schlafly crossed the plate, and it was apparent that had that swat Stahl's made its escape there would have been gobs of trouble and a probable win for Washington. Charlle Jones was sent to do or croak. He encountered the first ball pitched, which looked uncommonly

Washington. 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1-3
Left on bases—Chicago, 7; Washington, 6. Twobase letts—Hahn, Anderson and Stahl, Sacrifice
hits—Jones and Stahl, Stolen bases—Jones, Isbell, Pavis, Anderson, Donohue, Struck out—By
Walsb, 2; by Smith, 2. Passed balls—Sullivan, 2.
First base on balls—Off Walsh, 5; off Smith, 5.
Wild pitch—Smith, Hit by pitcher—Hahan, Umpire—Mr. O'Laughib, Time of game—I hour and
45 majortes.

Batted Out a Victory. ST. LOUIS, July 30 .- The St. Louis team trailed along behind Boston for seven in-

Three-base hits—Ferris and Wallace. Home run—Hemphill. Sacrifice hits—Parent, Jones and Hayden. Double play—Ferris to Parent to Freeman. Stolen bases—Stone. Spencer and Jones. First base on balls—Off Howell, 1; off Tannehill, 1. Struck out—By Howell, 1; hy Tannehill, 4; by Jacobsen, 1; by Young, 2; Hits—Off Howell, 5 in four and one-third innings; off Jacobsen, 3 in four and two-thirds innings; off Tannehill, 13 in seven innings; off Young, 2 in one inning. Left on bases—St. Louis, 6; Boston, 4. Umpire—Mr. Hurst. Time of game—2 hours and 36 minutes.

Walsh a Puzzle While Smith Was Hit AMERICAN LEAGUE

Feast for Golfers This Week-Last Stone in the Lead. With the Great Lajoie Only One

> Stone still leads Lajole in the list of American League batsmen, but there is only one point between the two. Keeler has the best record of the run-getters, and Chase, Hemphili and Isbell are tied in

The batting averages of the Washington

Chase, New York.
Seybold, Athletics.
McGuire, New York.
Cobb, Detroit.
Hemphill, St. Louis.
Davis, Athletics.
Oldring, Athletics.
Keeler, New York. Keeler, New York, Murphy, Athletics, Filck, Cleveland, Bemis, Cleveland, Grimshaw, Boston, Turner, Cleveland, Rossman, Cleveland, Coombs, Athletics, Jonroy, New York, Jay, Cleveland, Chreek, Athletics ek, Athletics.

Tannehill, Boston...
Armbruster, Athletics
Hoffman, New York.
Orth, New York.
Hoey, Boston.
Davis, Cateago.
Donobue, Chicago.
Ferris, Boston.
Dygert, Athletics.
Smith, Chicago.
Moriarity, New York
O'Brien, St. Louis.
Parent, Boston.
Congalton, Cleveland
Freeman, Boston.

In the seventh, with one gone, Anderson the occasion with proper veheraence, smit-ing a two-master. This worried the Sox. uous in these games as a red

if the Sox were going to pieces via the com-Club Batting. Club Fielding. t nice three-bagger in his hand. Great Detroit. WASHINGTON. St. Louis....

Whang! The ambient leather was on its way, and a great howl of grief was rising from the populace, when Dougherty, look-ing like an insane giraffe, ran right into the whack and caught it. Hard luck and plenty thereof. The score;

nings yesterday, but in the eighth they bat-ted Tannehill out of the box and made

Point Behind.

of Mr. Smith. Such a foolish act it for Walsh at bat is as harmless as a

vis bent his bat right against the leather | O'Neill

outside of that fatal inning it was a great and even game. The Sox got away in the lead. Hahn belted a double into right, Jones sacrificed, and Isbell brought the run across with a handsome biff. Washington tied it up in the second. Cross singled and was so interested watching Jones run that he forgot to start, and only made third. Another passed ball—Sullivan caught as though the holes in his mask had been covered with black court plaster-let Lave in. Then three men pop-flied. Such a weak-ness when hits were wanted. After that

Sensational Finish.

AB. R. H. SH. SB.
3,088 394 872 118 94
2,868 382 794 95 99
2,816 358 732 109 91
2,886 328 720 88 132
2,804 314 697 112 104
3,001 282 711 72 60
2,862 214 677 78 124
2,916 303 671 96 94

Walsh, Chicago. Harris, Boston. Howell, St. Louis. Hogg. New York. Donohue, Detroit. Killian, Detroit.

AMERICAN LEAGUE'S HOT PENNANT RACE

Last week was a rather disastrous one to the western contenders in the race for the American League championship, the crippled Clevelanders losing 18 points in Chicago losing nine. During the same period the Athletics played six games, winning five and losing one, making a net gain of 15 points. New York did still better, winning all five games played and hunching its percentage 21 points. The Athletics now have a lead of 16 points over the New Yorks, 57 over Cleveland and 90 over Chicago. The Chicagos showed the effects of the strain imposed upon them in their brilliant spurt at home, when they threatened to go right to the front, while the Clevelanders' setback may be attributed in part to the accidents which have befallen their players. To return home in the lead, the Athletics must do almost as well on the road as the New Yorkers. Undoubtedly both Chicago and Cleveland

will brace up in the games to be played in their own yards, but it is unlikely that either will be able to pass the Athletics or New Yorks, unless one of the latter teems makes an awful slump. During the month of July the New Yorks led the race on three different occasions, the Athletics twice and the Clevelands Ri Louis Ri H O A E Roston. B On the 2d New York was first, with

this order until the 21st, when Cleveland again the New York for the place. On the 23d the New Yorks broke the tie, and since them the order has been Athletics, New York and Cleveland. The pace is certainly growing hotter and hotter. And the team that can the better stand it will be the one that will bring the money home in October.

NATIONALS CHEERFUL DESPITE DEFEATS

CHICAGO, Ill., July 30 .- Jake Stahl and nis men are still cheerful, despite the buffetings of fortune. The redoubtable Jake. who has begun to hit the ball as he ought to, is again looking forward to next sea-Saturday's and Sunday's games showed clearly that Washington can field, and is not at all sleepy on the bases—when the men are lucky enough to reach the cor-

"Hickman's absence hurts us a lot," said Stahl. "Charlie was just beginning to drive them out far and hard, and we would have won a dozen more games if he had been in the line-up. If we could get a couple of minor leaguers with good batting eyes we would surprise them yet."

Stahl has a couple of lines out, but won't say what men are in view. Altizer, who likes his present berth, is thought to be acting as Jake's corresponding agent with the outlaw stars, and writes a couple of letters every day telling the boys how pleasant it is to travel with the Washingtons.

Wakefield made a fine impression on the Chicago fans. He looks like a winner, seems to be a fine hitter, and is a better man back of the plate than either Kittredge or Heydon. Now that he is broke in and accustomed to fast company, he ought to be made the catching mainstay and worked right along. schlafly is fielding better than ever. This

fellow is a real marvel as a second base-man and extremely fast on the bases, but has been falling off in his hitting. CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Standing of the Clubs.

Exciting Tie Game. The Quicksteps and Lafayettes played one of the most interesting games of the season Saturday afternoon at 14th street and Florida avenue northeast. The features of the game were the batting work of Sudier and Boone of the Lafayettes and Thomas and Smith of the Quicksteps. The fielding of Lomax was also very fine. The score:

Of Lomax was also very fine. The score:

Lafayettes. R H O A E Quicksteps. R H O A
Smith, 2b... 1 2 1 3 0 G.Smith, c. 3 2 4 0
Wooten, cf. 3 3 1 0 0 Wtan, 2b, 17 0 0 4 1
Boone, 3b, c. 1 2 0 1 0 F.Thomas, p 1 1 0 1
Boone, 3b, c. 1 2 0 0 1 F.Smith, 1b, 2 2 10 0
R.Sadler, 1b 0 3 8 0 1 J.J'nson, 3b 0 0 3 0
W'ster, c, 3b 0 0 8 0 0 1 Lones, 2b... 0 0 5 1
Lanc' fer, as 0 0 1 0 0 Lones, 2b... 0 0 5 1
Lanc' fer, as 0 0 1 0 0 Bootene, ss. 0 0 0 1
Fugilah, rf. 1 2 1 0 0
W.Sudler, p 1 1 1 1 0 Beckett, rf. 1 0 0
Jackson, p... 0 0 1 0 0 Totals... 8 15 22 5 2 Totals... 8 626 3 1

IN A SQUABBLE

SUBURBAN LEAGUE

HYATTSVILLE, July 30.-It is by no means certain that the Hyattsville base hall club, now leading in the race for the pennant in the Suburban League, will finish out the season. It is understood that Berwyn will protest the game won by Hyattsville Wednesday, July 18, for the reason that E. Barnes, who played with have it all arranged in the way the modern release by Berwyn, and it is understood to day suited the case and was just as good ers starting with one club have to secure their release before they can play with another club in the league. Berwyn will also claim the game scheduled for Hyatts-ville Saturday, July 21, on the ground that ville Saturday, July 21, on the ground that they did not agree to a postponement, and were on the grounds ready to proceed with the contest. On the other hand, Manager M. D. Baker of Hyattsville declares that he is entitled to both games, and should the league decide against him he intimates that he will out Should either one of the he will quit. Should either one of the games in question be given to Berwyn the latter will take the lead in the race. All four clubs are bunched, and at this time it looks as though any of them might land the pennant. Laurel is within halling distance of the leaders, and they look awfully strong with Howard Beckett pitching and Dick Fulton at the receiving end. Hyatts-ville has strengthened in batting by securing Barnes, but the team needs a third baseman. Brentwood has a team that is apt to put a crimp in somebody's champion-ship aspirations, but are not strong enough ship aspirations, but are not strong enough in the box to make them dangerous. With Dorr, Geib and Leakin in good shape, and Darnall to go in every game behind the bat, the ordinarily posted fan sees in Hyattsville a probable winner. Berwyn has a strong hitting ciub, but they have no regular pitcher upon whom they can rely, McGregor's arm being out of shape. Eddie Brown, who twirled fine ball for the Maryland Agricultural College for three seasons. Brown, who twirled fine ball for the Mary-land Agricultural College for three seasons, appears to be regaining the use of his pitching wing, and if he gets go. g again there will be nothing to it but Berwyn. It is a pretty race, and the interest is increas-

ing as the season draws to a close ROCKVILLE BEAT TAKOMA BY ONE RUN

ROCKVILLE, Md., July 30, 1906. The Rockville and Takoma baseball teams of the Montgomery County League crossed

bats at Takoma Saturday afternoon, and Rockville won by the score of 7 to 6. It was a splendidly played game throughout and was won by Rockville by superior batting. Both teams fielded in clever style, the work of Carr, Rockville's right fielder, being es-pecially noticeable. The score:

Totals..... 11 27 4 4 Totals..... 7 27 12 3

Niagara Won Another. The Niagara Athletic Club defeated the Manhattan Athletic Club in an exciting their wrestle with the eastern teams and game of ball. The features of the game were Houck's and Stewart's fine pitching. Following is the score by innings: Batteries-Houck and Nichols, Steward

BASE BALL NOTES.

More than 11,000 witnessed yesterday's game in Chicago. This would be a good time to shift Jones

and Hickman back in the game. Manager Fielder Jones is evidently bent upon taking revenge on the Nationals for the trimming they gave him when last in this city. Case Patten is about due to work against

the Chicago's today, with Owens on the rubber facing the Nationals.

This passing up a batter because he looks strong for a hitter who hasn't been bingling the ball is about played out. Smith passed Isbell yesterday for Davis, and between the two the latter is much the best in a "winch."

The Brooklyns have won eight of their last ten games. No hig league team is moving at a faster clip than that.

There's one thing commendable about Connie Mack, and that is he does not lose any time trying out new pitchers. He does not keep them on the bench to find out whether or not they will do.

Jack Barry played third base for the St. Louis team at Brooklyn. He accepted six chances and made one single.

It meant the pennant to Metiraw could he have succeeded in landing Abbattehio. That player could have secured at least \$7,500 salary had he consented to play with that club.

There is a story going the rounds in Wilkesbarre that Buck Freeman offers to buy an interest in the Wilkesbarre base ball club, play in field and manage it. String the nicknames of three of Comiskey's infielders together and they sound like a cross between the name of a new disease and a buzz saw cutting through a knotty log. They are Tanny and Izzy and

knotty log. They are Tanny and Isay and Jiggs.

Even as young a player as Hal Chase has his little foibles. Every time he comes in from the field Chase lays his glove squarely across the chalk line running at right angles to the base path—the line that defines the coacher's position.

Criger wanted to go west, but it was thought that he had better stay at home, as he was doing so well there.—Boston Post.

Charile Carr is using McGraw tactics in Indianapolis. He went in the grandstand and assaulted a Toledo rooter. He was arrested, but later released on bond.

Clark Griffith has now seven pitchers on his team and is still looking around for a couple of good ones, as double-headers are coming as well as a grueling finish.

Frank isbell has twirled, played second, right field and caught for the Chicago Americans and acquitted himself in all the positions with credit.

Up in the Wisconsin State Base Ball League they have had so many extra-inning games this year that patrons do not think they have had a good game unless it goes anywhere from twelve to seventeen innings.

goes anywhere from twelve to seventee Brooklyn fans showed appreciation of Jordan's great hitting in Saturday's game, when he lifted one far over the fence in right field. Saturday night admirers of Tim presented the Dodger star with a two-caret diamond pin

The Boston club owners feel displeased with the American League player-loaning methods. Cleveland got Catcher Kitredge methods. Cleveland got Catcher Kittredge from Washington the moment Bemis was injured. Boston hasn't had a major league backstop all season and has frittered away backstop all season and has frittered away lots of games through boyish work behind the bat.—Boston Herald. Kittredge was offered to Collins early in the season.

Both of the triple plays made by major league teams came to light in July, and both belong to Greater New York teams. Yet neither was made in New York. The Brooklyns perpetrated theirs in St. Louis and the New York Americans sprang theirs in Cleveland.

Well, I must confess this is scientific base ball, and glad that our modern offsprings of the old Nationals are guilty of giving the exhibition," quoth Old Timer at last Tuesday's contest at National Park when the locals won such a remarkable game from St Louis. "Now, just observe this game. Here is a team winning from one that outbats them more than two to the circuit as the fastest thing on grass. and all due, they say, to playing the game as it should be played; in other words, playing scientifically. Now, we played base ball back in the old days with a sort of scientific principle, but, of course, did not athletes roll it off. But the old way in its as the style now in vogue. We didn't know the hit-and-run game then, nor did we know how to bunt, but we did know how to slug for keeps, and in place of the modern days was scientific-just as scientific as the bunt of the present day. This fair foul was a ball hit down either first or third base line in fair territory, but which cross-ed over into foul bounds before reaching you it required all the skill of the finished ball player to make the play, and it was

only the best of them that could work it Well do I remember the game in 1868 between the Nationals and Excelsiors of New York played on the White Lot," con-tinued Old Timer. "I think it was umpired by that skillful player and veteran Col. M. Emmett Urell. There was an immense crowd in attendance, including Fresident Johnson and his Secretary of War, Gen. John M. Schofield, as well as Mr. Edward Thornton, the British minister, and staff. The White Lot was beautifully decorated, the stands being festooned with flags of every nation, while in the long row of wil-lows encircling the field here streamers of white bearing legends of 'Welcome Excel-sior's and 'Our Guests.' The game was most exciting; at the beginning of the last half of the ninth inning the score was 31 to 28 in favor of the Excelsiors. George Wright of the Nationals reached first on his hit and went to third on Billy Fletcher's two-baser to right, and then Studiy came up. He was the best fair foul hitter then in evidence. He nailed one down third base line that fair fouled so much that before the leftfielder could get in the crowd after the ball all three men scored. This tied the score, but it was then plain sailing,

"In olden times the rule was to play ball the best you could, catch everything in sight and keep the ball going all the time. "When Mike Scanlon broke into base ball as a manager of the famous Creighton team, a junior organization in those days that was invincible and from which such professionals as Charley Snyder, Joe Gerhardt, Sadie Houck, Paul Hines and Ed Nichols graduated, he insisted first of all that all should be able to hit the ball; and this principle he followed later on when he became manager of the real first professional National team. We were hard losers in our days, but loyalty prevailed, and no matter how badly we were trounced, there were no yelps against the players, nor did they get any uncalled-for criticism from the newspapers, nor were umpires ever treated to abuse from players or spectators."

LAST WEEK OF RACING AT BRIGHTON

NEW YORK, July 30.-The Brighton Beach Racing Association has arranged an attractive program for the last week of its midsummer meeting. The Nautilus stakes, at one mile and a sixteenth, is the feature tomorrow; the Sunshine stakes, for two-year-olds, is down for Wednesday; the Invincible handicap, at one mile and a quarter, will be the attraction Thursday, while the Winged Foot handicap and the Brighton derby will ring the curtain down on Saturday. The Invincible handicap is a new stake which in some respects is a renewal stake which in some respects is a renewal of the Brighton handleap. Among those eligible are Ram's Horn, Inquisitor, The Picket, Dolly Spanker, Cederstrome, Coy Maid, Dandellon, Tokalon, Accountant and Glorifier, so that a good race is in prospect. Only second class two-year-olds are named for the Winged Foot handicap, with the exception of Salvidere, but in all probability he will be allotted top weight, which may keep him in the stable. The Brighton derby has a guaranteed value of \$15,000. derby has a guaranteed value of \$15,000, and Accountant, Belmere and The Quall are the best of a cheap lot eligible.

Oldfield Won Sweepstake. TOLEDO, Ohio, July 30.-At the autom

Proneness of Base Ball Players to Hold Long Discussions on Points of the Game.

By Hugh & Fullerton

Ball players are ball cranks. The mai ball, and the fanning bees that go on while a team is traveling would make a barroom discussion of a 1 to 0 twenty-four ning game seem tame.

Tim Donohue was one of the worst fans that ever played the game. His heart was in base ball, and he was ready to talk or play at any time. Buil Head Dahlen and I tried it out a hundred times on the road, and never failed to get a discussion out

the cheerless, wicked cities to spend the evenings together in some sylvan solltude. communing with nature and cold steins. and we were prominent among the passengers on the last car. Reaching the hotel in the wee sma' hours, Bull would say: 'Let's go up and wake Tim."
Tais was the procedure: Bang, bang,

This was the procedure: Bang, bang, bang on the door.

"Who's there?" from the sleepy and suddenly awakened Tim.

"It's us."

"Well, go on away and let a fellow sleep. What do you mean by waking me up at this hour of the morning?"

"We had an argument we want you to "Get away from that door with your suments. This is no time to wake up

"Why, Bull says Jim Clements is the est catcher in the league, and I say Jack "Well (sounds of creaking bed), I'll tell you about that (sound of Tim getting out of bed). Clements is great—but—" And so on until daylight.

One of the finest base ball arguments ver started was fought out by Donohu and Griffith in front of the old Carrollton Hotel in Baltimore years ago. Grif was, and is, a great admirer of Nap Lajole, and Donohue was even more enthusiastic over Wee Willie Keeler. So on that night they began discussing the relative merits of their men, and within a short time the issue was: "Could a team composed of nine Keelers beat a team composed of nine

nine Keelers beat a team composed of nine Lajoles?"

Domohue drew a graphic picture of what the nine fast, fleet, brainy little men would do, bunt, running bases, fielding and throwing, white Grif portrayed in vivid language what the Lajoles would do. He pictured the Keeler pitcher, the Keeler infield crippled and wounded, with broken arms, legs and ribs before the sixth inning. Grif had the crowd with him, but the question hever really has been decided, for, unfortunately for the game, there never was but one for the game, there never was but on Keeler and one Lajole.

Malachi Kittridge, who has survived half dozen generations of major league ball players, is one of the best fans in the he holds a record of never having lost an argument. Kit can play three old games over blindfolded and against three different men-and hold up his end in each. He has a remarkable memory, backed up by a marvelous imagination, and the way he makes memory and imagination fit together to win an argument is a mazing.

He won an argument from Buck Ewing in New York one night that he might have lost, except that his point was made so suddenly that Buck was dazed until it was too late to get back—and by that time Kit was safely out of reach. The question was ing foul tips. Buck was arguing that it is all luck, while Kit maintained it was not— that the catcher is guided by instinct, and that in some instances he actually has time to think and direct the motions of his

greatest catcher that ever lived, "it may be so, but I never yet thought quick enough to think between the time the ball tipped the bat and the time it hit me or went past. If it isn't luck, how do you account for the catch Em Gross made at Provi-dence, when the ball struck him, doubling him up, and in so doing he was so bent over that he held the ball?"

"That exactly is the case that proves my point," said Kit triumphantly. "Gross told me about that catch himself. He knew the wind was escaping from his breast protector, and, when the foul was hit, he realized in a flash that being unable to move his hands quick enough to get the ball he must catch it otherwise, so he doubled over, let the ball strike the crease in the pad, and, bending further, held it there until he could get his hand

Buck sat as if stunned, while kit marched off in triumph, and then he said: "That's funny. Em never made any such catch, and, besides, they didn't have pneumatic protectors in those days."
"Which proves," said a bystander, "Kit's contention that, while you may not think fast enough to catch foul tips, some catchers." "Or that Kit has me beat lying," agreed

Kittridge tells one of his characteristic stories about a fanning bee that was engaged in between Tim Donohue and Bazzaz Kilroy in Baltimore one summer. Kit never permits facts to hamper him, and possibly he exaggerates a bit-but not much, for Tim and Mattie, who roomed together all that season, fanned base ball twenty hours a day from March to the middle of October.

"Tim and Bazzaz were rooming together at Baltimore," says Kit, "and my room was next to theirs. It rained on Saturday was next to thelfs. It rained on Saturday and there was no game, so, of course, we were forced to stay idle until Monday. Tim and Bazzaz began fanning just after breakfast Saturday morning. I was in my room writing some letters and listened to them until noon, when I went down to lunch. At that time Bazzaz seemed to have Tim on the run and to be winning the argument. They came down to lunch about 2 o'clock, and kept it up at the table, Tim gaining a slight advantage. I...en they went back to their room, and at supper time Bazzaz was leading again, although his voice was beginning to weaken under time Bazzaz was leading again, although his voice was beginning to weaken under punishment. When I fell asleep about 11 o'clock they were still going strong, with Bazzaz leading by a slight margin. I waked up several times during the night and heard them hard at it. At breakfast time they came down pale but determined, and fought it out for an hour over the table.

table. "It was then that I discovered what they were talking about. Tim was declaring in favor of hitting to right field with runners on bases and no one out, while Mattie was arguing for bunting toward third base.

"They retired to their room again after luncheon and seemed to be fresher and stronger than ever, so I invited the gang up to my room to listen while we played notes."

t supper time Tim still was strong, a Mattie only could cheep once in a c, defending himself as best he could, Tim bammered him with while, defending himself as best he could, while Tim hammered him with arguments. We came back up from supper, and Mattie was making one last despairing effort to win out, while Tim was steady and strong. "At 11 o'clock Mattie's voice died out entirely, and, after waiting half an hour, we forced the door and found Bazzaz sound asleep on the floor, with Tim leaning over him and arguing into his ear."

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"Royal Blue" Serge Suit to order, \$10.

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got into an argument about a play one afternoon, and, after expostulating and moving his fingers for some time, Hoy sent up to me to borrow a peneil and paper. They used that up on the bench, and that night, in the writing room of the hotel, they argued about five reams of letter paper before the cierk got suspicious and shut down on the supply.

Dummy could say some words, and as he arose he remarked. "You're a d—d fool."

The next day at noon Stafford, having thought it over sufficiently to speak, turned to Hoy at the table and remarked:

MISHAPS OF THE RACING SEASON

No Really First-Class Horses Now Left on the Tracks in the East.

NEW YORK, July 30.-After one more week of racing at Brighton Beach the first half of the metropolitan season will be over and the scene of thoroughbred contests will shift to Saratega, the most aris tocratic of the race courses of America. Here the Saratoga Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses will carry on its philanthropic work, beginning improved at the Spa, returning to New York September 1, when the rich Futurity stakes will be run at beautiful Sheepshead Bay. Racing will then continue uninterruptedly hereabouts until November 15, when the horses move to Washington for the final eastern meeting of the year at

Benning. A season more promising and more dis appointing than the present would be cuit for any follower of the sport of kings to recall. At the beginning of the year there was a prospect of more good horses being engaged in the big stake events of 1906 than for many years past. Sysonby that wonderful son of Me'ton-Optime, prom would have redeemed the entire season would have redeemed the entire season.

But this wondrous colt fell sick and died.

The news of his untimely demise was printed throughout the land, and commented upon as widely as though some noted per-

plane had passed away. Death of Sysonby.

Sysonby's removal was but the beginning of a series of misfortunes to the owners of the more important stables, and one by one practically every good horse in training fell into bad ways, until such rich and historic races as the Metropolitan, the Brooklyn, Suburban and Brighton handicaps were left at the mercy of horses little better than selling platers. The Brighton was won by a horse whose value undoubtedly exceeds that of all the winners of the other three handicaps put together, and yet what chance would Ram's Horn have stood against such a cyclone of speed as Sysonby. or against the nimble, flying hoofs of the unbeaten Artful, who in her only meeting with Sysonby trounced the Keene representative most soundly. Ram's Horn is perhaps the best horse of the handicap caliber in training in the east. Like Lockinvar, he came out of the west. If it had not been for this western invasion of the turf this year eastern racing would indeed have been in a bad way. Even Ram's Horn was ill during the first meetings of the season, and was beaten easily in his first starts. Lately he has come to hand, however, and "Winck" Williams, who has come into ownership of the big Butte horse since his father, Captain "Jim," fell into disfavor with the turf authorities because of some \$4,000 arrears on the forfeit list, believes that Ram's Horn will have a series of unbroken victories from now on. But there is not a single turf idol in

sight—no horse whose very appearance in a race calls to the track thousands of persons who seldom frequent the race courses and whose parade to the post under silks sends whose parade to the post under silks sends a thrill through every lover of a splendid thoroughbred. Such was the case last year with Sysonby, while Beldame, Hermis, Ort Wells and Delhi were not forgotten for their good performances. Sysonby's races used to be ovations from beginning to end. used to be ovations from beginning to end. It was seldom the general public had an opportunity to wager on his chances in a race, for he was held at prohibitive odds by the bookmakers, and I to 5 was generally considered a liberal price. More often it was I to I5 or I to 30. Had millions of dollars been bet upon him, however, the public could not have cheered more wildly than they did every time he galloned home. than they did every time he galloped home from four to eight lengths in front of his opponents. All of Sysonby's races were run in the same manner, in front from first to last. If the distance was a mile, he led the way; when it came to the fall campaign and the horses were called upon to cover the cup distance of two miles and a quar-ter, Sysonby set the pace. Nicol, who al-ways rode him, would gallop along two or three lengths in front of the second horse hind quarters. The boy on Sysonby would release the reins but a moment and the great colt would bound away into a new lead without apparent effort. Several times during the long races Nicol would play this trick upon the other jockeys in the race until, when it came to the stretch run. Sysonby would just laugh his way home, while such good colts as Oiseau and others of his caliber would be flogged out and done to a turn.

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famous institutions of the kind in the world. It will be many a long day before another horse fills Sysonby's place in public esteem.

Roseben's Speed Dulled. Roseben, the famous sprinter so well remembered in Washington, gave promise during the Aqueduct meeting this spring of great things, and for a time he was acclaimed by the race-going thousands, who even now in the days of Roseben's ignomy, do not blame the horse for his long list of unexpected defeats. They place the entire responsibility upon the big gelding's owner and trainer, in attempting to make this world-beating sprinter race over a mile and world-beating sprinter race over a mile and a quarter of ground in the big handicaps. After finding that Roseben could not carry his wonderful speed over the distance, the owner and trainer put him back into sprint races only to find that the long journeys had completely dulled his speed even over the short six furiongs of the Gravesend course. Thus from being the foremost sprinter of his time, Roseben, through the bad judgment of Davy Johnson and Frank Weir, has become neither fish nor fowl. Johnson and Weir have become convinced that they were wrong in expecting him to Johnson and Weir have become convinced that they were wrong in expecting him to win at a mile and a quarter only to find that they have now taken away his sprinting foot. Davy Johnson has paid well for his experiment, and from the days of prosperity which smiled upon him at the beginning of the year, he has fallen into a losing rut, which, it is said, has put him completely down and out. Even Roseben had to be sold, and now Johnson's name is seldom spoken about the race tracks. had to be sold, and now Johnson's name is seldom spoken about the race tracks.

Ram's Horn, in a way, is responsible for Roseben's downfall. The two horses met at Aqueduct in the Sterling stakes, at a mile. This was the longest distance Roseben had ever traveled in a race, and it was a test to see whether he should be sent along after the big handlcap purses. It so happened that Ram's Horn was quite ill on that day and Roseben galloped home the easiest sort of winner. This victory over a sick horse fairly turned Johnson's

over a sick horse fairly turned Johnson's head, and he immediately plunged in Roseben to win the Brooklyn handicap, placing his thousands in one of the future books which was still open for business. The public agreed with Johnson that Rehad developed into a handleap horse. The big sprinter's next engagement was in the Excelsior handicap at Jamaica, the distance being one mile and a sixteenth. An ordinary field of horses was opposed to him. There were sixteen in all at the start-ing barrier and despite this big field Rose-ben was installed a 3 to 5 fayorite. Pikers ing barrier and despite this big field Roseben was installed a 3 to 5 favorite. Pikers and plungers alike flew at the bookmakers in a perfect frenzy of recklessness and fairly buried the gentry of the high under a blanket of greenbacks. With nearly 200 bookmakers in line and sixteen horses in a race it requires an appalling amount of money to force a cut in such a shortprice as 3 to 5. But Roseben's price actually dropped to 2 to 5 at the close. When the barrier was sprung the field got away all together with several of the lightweights showing in front. After the first furlong had been run Roseben was in front and a great shout went up from the jubilant thousands who had giadly given the botk-makers big odds on the gelding's chances. Down the back stretch the field thundered away, and it was right here, before the race was half over, that the expert horsemen who were watching Roseben and who had bet on him to a man knew that their money had been thrown away. Roseben did not possess the electric speed which had enabled him in previous races to shake off his field. In the Excelsior he could never get more than a length away and turning into the short stretch Merry Lark ran right up to him. Then another shout went up from the great crowd. This time it was a cry of dismay. Roseben was beaten. One by one the horses passed him and then silence fel